



THE Grecian Bend.

As Sung by the Great Lingard.

Good evening to you, one and all :

I hope I don't intrude,
Dressed in this quiet fashion :
Pray do not think me rude.

I always study *Le Follet*,
The fashion to amend ;
So, I introduce you, ladies, too,

This graceful Grecian Bend.

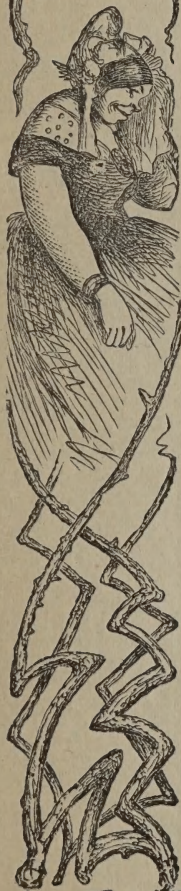
Chorus . The Grecian Bend, as I now show,
You must admit is all the go ;
The head well forward, and the body you extend,
To be perfect in the Grecian Bend.

'Twas raining hard, the other day :

So, I got into a stage.
Some little boys began to shout,
Which put me in a rage.
The driver, too, said : Really, Miss,
You've room enough for ten !
And actually charged me double,
On account of my Grecian Bend.

SPOKEN : I wouldn't mind it so much, only there was
Ann Jenkins, who lives next door to me, in the
same stage ; she began to laugh at me ; she's been
practising the Grecian Bend for three weeks, but
she can't do it ; she's jealous of me, because I took
her young man away. One gent had the audacity
to tell me that the Grecian Bend was nothing more
or less than a spasmodic movement of the third rib
in connection with the left shoulder. In fact
I need not tell you that :

The Grecian Bend, &c.



HENRY DE MARSAN, Publisher,
Songs, Toy-books, Valentines, Stationery,
No. 60 Chatham Street, New-York.

